

THE SMOKY HILL AND REPUBLICAN UNION.

"WE JOIN OURSELVES TO NO PARTY THAT DOES NOT CARRY THE FLAG, AND KEEP STEP TO THE MUSIC OF THE UNION."

Volume III.

JUNCTION CITY, KANSAS, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1863.

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done with dispatch, and in the latest style of
the art.
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delivery.

ASPIRATIONS.

TRANSLATED FOR THE UNION, FROM THE GER-
MAN OF SCHILLER.

Oh, if from this valley lonely,
By the chilling fog oppressed,
I could find an exit only,
Oh, how would I feel me blessed!
Yonder see I hills in splendor,
Younger, greener, ever dry day,
Had I now but pinions slender,
Toward those hills I'd fly away.

Harmless I hear resounding,
Tones so sweet and heavenly clear,
And the gentle zephyrs bounding
Bring me fragrant incense here.
Golden fruits I see there beaming
Mid the foliage bright and gay,
And the flowers yonder gleaming,
Never can be winter's prey.

Oh, how great must be the pleasure,
Endless sunshine there to see,
And the air—beyond all measure,
How refreshing must it be.
But the roaring streams restrain me,
Rushing furious here between;
Rising hills with fear constrain me,
Horror fills me at the scene.

Yonder see a boat is tottering;
But a boatman there I'll need.
Up and in it, without loitering!
Every sail is blest indeed.
Thou must trust and never tarry,
For the gods will pledge their hand,
Wonders only can thee carry,
Safely to that fairy land.

GEN. LANE'S SPEECH AT TOPEKA.

The Topeka Record of the 18th inst.

says: "Speech of Gen. Lane, 18th inst.
The largest audience assembled for many
months before in Topeka, gathered at the
Methodist Church on Monday evening last,
to listen to Senator Lane. The address
was one of his ablest efforts. We present
a full report below:

FELLOW CITIZENS:—A year and more
has elapsed since I had the honor of ad-
dressing you—a longer period than ever
before between speeches in my Kansas history.
I congratulate you upon the improve-
ment you have made during that period.
When the history of Kansas comes to be
written, Topeka will occupy an important
page. Here the movement was inaugurated
that secured Kansas to freedom. Here the
Convention met that framed the first free
Constitution for Kansas. Here the Legis-
lature met and elected United States Sena-
tors under the Topeka government. Here
Federal byones, under the order of slav-
ery, disbanded our Free State Legislature.
Lawrence, Topeka and Oswatomie are his-
toric points in our early struggle for free-
dom.

The war of slavery upon freedom, which
has carried agony into almost every loyal
family, is approaching the close of its third
year. And still armies of traitors are
striking at the life of the nation. It is
natural that the American mind, always
impatient, should be sometimes dissatisfied
with the tardiness of the administration.
I have selected as my subject to-night the
course of the administration in the prose-
cution of the war. The rebellion was not
to all intents and purposes inaugurated before
the installation of Mr. Lincoln's adminis-
tration. The cause of the traitors, acquiesced
in by the Democratic party of the North,
had encouraged them into the belief
that they would be permitted to withdraw
from the Union without opposition or hindrance.
When I speak of the Democratic
party of the North, I do not wish to be
understood as including the gallant loyal
men who stood by Mr. Douglas in the last
Presidential campaign. All honor to that
portion of the Democratic party who, under
the lead of the gallant Dix, Dickinson,
Brough and others, have stood unflinch-
ingly by the nation in her mighty struggle for
existence. When our administration was
installed the rebellion was an existing fact,
commenced upon the prairies of Kansas,
defeated at every point in that struggle of
our gallant pioneers, it retired to gather
strength to renew the conflict whenever an
anti-slavery candidate should be elected
President. In anticipation, during the pro-
slavery administrations of Pierce and Buchanan,
they sent our little army to New
Mexico, Utah and the Pacific States, and
our vessels of war to distant seas, transferring
the arms of the Government from the
arsenals of the free States to the arsenals of
the extreme slave States, and depleted the
treasury, leaving the new administration
weak and helpless as an infant. Under

these unfavorable circumstances was Mr.
Lincoln installed, with a large party in the
North sympathizing with the traitors and
seeking to throw every obstacle in his way.

In the three years of his administration
he has raised, equipped and disciplined over
a million of men. A navy superior to that
of any nation on earth has been built; our
arsenals are again supplied with arms in
sufficient numbers not only to supply the
armies but also the citizens of the different
loyal States. Such progress has been
made in the manufacture of heavy artillery,
as that other nations quake with fear at the
result. First, ten inch guns, then fifteen,
now we are actually engaged in making
twenty inch cannon, which, it is said, will
be able to destroy Charleston from almost
any point! In territory we have recovered
from the traitors Maryland, Missouri,
Louisiana, Arkansas, Kentucky, large por-
tions of Tennessee, Mississippi and Virginia,
and have a foothold in every rebel State,
which we will retain until the last vestige
of treason shall be driven from it. We
have opened the Mississippi, and will soon
again, by the way of Chattanooga and
Charleston, sever their boasted Confederacy.
Their armies are so reduced that, east of
the Mississippi, even now, they can only
count one hundred and ninety thousand
men, and west of that only thirty thousand.
At every point we confront them with well
fed, well clothed and well paid soldiers,
while theirs are barefooted and starving.
Texas, isolated, is invaded, and will soon
be ours. Our bombs are bursting over their
boasted Charleston. In the opinion
of your speaker, the time is not far distant
when the rebellion will be crushed and the
country saved.

So far as our finances are concerned,
where the government ever so successful,
where a war of such magnitude ever waged,
for such a length of time, without the aid
of a foreign loan? Each day our financial
position is growing stronger, and winning
upon the confidence of the people, until to-
night, where is the loyal man or woman
that doubts the ability of their government
to wage this war for any period, however
long.

It is admitted that I occupy a humble
position in what is called the radical, un-
conditional Union party. Some of us were
dissatisfied at the tardiness of the adminis-
tration in issuing the proclamation of free-
dom, in arming the blacks, and in taking
action in the confiscation of rebel property.
Yet the proclamation was issued, and is
adhered to as a finality with the tenacity
of a Jackson. Honest old Abe has set
down his foot on that question, and has
will resist all efforts for its modification. I
know that the Postmaster General, Mr.
Blair, in his recent speech at Rockville,
attempted to commit him to the policy of
permitting rebel States to lay down their
arms and return to the Union with slavery.
And I know, too, that that unauthorized at-
tempt to place Mr. Lincoln in that false
position before the country, was defeated
by him through his premier, Mr. Seward,
in his late speech made at Auburn, New
York, where he enunciated squarely and
emphatically our own opinion, that treason
and slavery are synonymous terms, and
must and will share the same fate. On
this subject your speaker believes that Mr.
Seward spoke by authority for Mr. Lincoln,
and is satisfied with the position taken.

The Government is now putting forth all
its energies in placing arms in the hands of
the black man. Most of us Kansans have
felt great solicitude on this subject from the
beginning of the war. We appreciated at
the commencement that this was the only
way to strike at the heart of treason. We
knew that slavery was the cause, and that
the only way to cure the patient was by
removing the cause of the disease. Where
is the intelligent man now, either in or out
of Kansas, who will deny this title of man-
hood to the negro? He has willingly and
bravely laid down his life in many a well-
fought field in this war, to prove that title.
So far as your speaker is concerned, he
appreciates in the scale of manhood the
loyal negro as far above the cowardly cop-
perhead, although he may have white blood
in his veins, who, while receiving protection
from the Government, would, with the
knife of the assassin, strike it in the back.
In a short speech made in Missouri the
other day, it was with pride I said that I
hailed from a State where Copperheads
were not permitted to reside. I wonder if
I was mistaken in that statement? Is the
soil of Kansas desecrated by such a cowardly
miscreant? If so, tell him the time is
not far distant when he and all such repre-
sentatives of Bonaparte Arnold will be
handed over to the guardianship of loyal
negro soldiers. Some of you will remem-
ber that in a speech made in 1856, in this
city, I expressed the hope that my life
would be spared to see the shackles fall
from the last slave in this Union. How
bright the prospect. A few more months
of life, and the cry will go up from Dela-
ware to Texas, that all men are free.

I have spoken of Copperheads, Mr.
President; I would like to know if there is
such a thing as a conservative in this State
—a thing, calling itself loyal, yet not will-
ing to act, nor let anybody else act in behalf
of the Government. I saw the other day
a heavily loaded team trying to go down
the road to the ferry at Lawrence. Every
effort of the horses in front failed to move
the wagon. I found on examination for
the cause, a mule hitched behind the wag-

on to the axle, by a strong halter, pulling
back. I called the attention of the team-
ster to it. He told me he was a confound-
ed conservative. He could think of no
other way to move the wagon except by
breaking the mule's neck, which he was
trying his best to do. If the Government
will continue to press the arming of negroes
the road to the suppressing of the rebellion
is down grade, and known to be by all
thinking men, and yet the conservative
would not only stop our armies, but would
withdraw them from the field.

In the confiscation of rebel property the
administration is now acting with com-
mendable energy. Go over to your own
District Court and you will find your new
Judge busily engaged in entering up de-
crees for the confiscation of rebel property.
I doubt not it is so in every loyal State
where the property of rebels can be found.
For these and many other reasons which
could be given, I declare the administration
of Mr. Lincoln a success. As a man I ad-
mire him for his integrity. As a patriot
and statesman he has my respect. I sup-
ported Honest Old Abe for the position he
now holds and I shall stand by him. He
is a radical, and as such I am with him.

In the struggle for national existence to
which I have referred, how proud we of
Kansas should feel for the part we have
taken in it. Although the youngest of all
the States, we have and still hold the van
position in the column. While other States
have furnished one out of every twelve,
fifteen or twenty of her men subject to
military duty, Kansas sends one for every
two. Already our 14th and 15th are full,
and we are rapidly filling up our 16th Regi-
ment. The soldiers from other States fight
bravely and gallantly, but give me Kansas
to whip traitors. We whip them whenever
we fight, without reference to numbers. If
we continue to discharge our duty as we
have done, how much pride and pleasure it
will afford each one of us at the conclusion
of the war, to be able to exclaim, I am a
citizen of Kansas! Then, to have been a
Kansas soldier, will be a matter of pride to
him. He will command the respect of the
men, and the love of the women.

As I shall not be here during the ap-
proaching session of the Legislature, and
as I see some members of that body in the
audience, I take the liberty of suggesting
that most of the States of the Union have
extended to their volunteers serving out of
the State the right of suffrage. It has not
been so done in Kansas. And why? He
who is impeding his life for his country is
more entitled to vote than he who remains
at home. His sacrifices give him the better
title, and he is better qualified to vote. No
local interests to swerve him; no personal
prejudices to change him; absorbed by
love of country, and looking death in the
face at all times, he is governed by princi-
ple alone in exercising that privilege. What
a beautiful exemplification of radical
opinions was shown by that Missouri regi-
ment the other day at Chattanooga, who
voted while the shells of the enemy were
bursting over and around them; every man
voting the radical State ticket. I do trust
that this subject will receive the early at-
tention of your Legislature, that the gal-
lant Kansas soldiers may feel that their
services are appreciated by their fellow-
citizens at home, whose hearth-stones they
are defending.

Before concluding, permit me to make
another suggestion for the Legislature and
the people of Kansas. The Government is
making great exertions to secure a large
emigration from Europe to supply the loss
of labor caused by so many men going into
the army. We have the evidence already
of the pre-eminent success of these efforts.
An immense emigration will soon be flow-
ing into our country. Steps should be
taken to invite that emigration to Kansas.
Agents should be appointed for the sea-
board states where they arrive. Kansas is
the only State where desirable homesteads
can be obtained, almost free of cost. This
being made known to the emigrant on his
arrival, emigration may be turned here as a
mighty river.

I thank you, fellow-citizens, for your
attention, and wishing you health and hap-
piness bid you farewell.

LET THERE BE LIGHT.

"In the beginning," deeper than Egypt-
ian darkness was that which enveloped the
earth.

No twinkling star relieved the solemn
blackness of the sky, nor tiny ray from the
fire fly's feeble lamp enlivened the chaos;
but all was silent, heavy darkness.

Around the throne of the mighty God
was collected all light, which there shone
with illimitable splendor.

At last the omnipotent voice of the Creator
pronounced the words, "Let there be
light"; and from the throne there issued a
vast flood of glowing radiance which de-
scended on the swift wings of morning to
illumine the earth.

Then arose a mighty shout of joy from
the assembled host of heaven, and God said,
"It is good."

Darkness drew her sombre mantle around
her, and fled affrighted to the secret caverns
of the earth.

The light danced merrily on the spark-
ling waves, and penetrated the deep ocean.
Softly it called the hidden verdure from the
cold bosom of the earth, and joyfully it
was obeyed.

The merry insect sported on its wing,
and life was throughout the regions of the
earth.

Water resolved itself into vapor and
floated as fleecy clouds in the air.

Then the seven colors beat in a loving
embrace across the sky, forming the rain-
bow arch, and parted to do their appointed
work.

The red painted with fairy pencil the
robes of Aurora; kissed the delicate petals
of the flowers, then dived into the sea, and
left a glowing blush upon the sea-shell's
cheek.

Green moved quickly over the earth,
touching trees and grass with its refreshing
color.

Yellow sprang to the sunset sky and
penciled it with its bright golden hue; then
glided gently to the peeping stars, and left
her color in their mellow rays, moved along
the sea shore on the shining sands, and
sought the dark caverns of the earth at
last, where it left its magic imprint on the
glittering metal.

Blue spread the heavens with its soft
ethereal azure, then rested on the bosom of
the clear, transparent waters.

Purple went to the overburdened vine,
and left its tint on the luscious grape.
Violet abashed fled to a modest floweret
and hid in its jeweled cup.

Orange, as it passed, over the fields, col-
ored the little wild flowers with its brilliant
hue, then sought the delicious fruits of the
south and smiled upon them.

Again were the colors sent on their mis-
sion when man was created.

Red tinged the rich blood that coursed
through his veins, pressed his cheek with
the glow of health, and lingered enraptured
on his lips in a life-long kiss.

Blue dwelt in the mild radiance of his
beaming eye. Yellow danced in the wavy
ringlets of his hair, and the seven colors,
united in a beautiful combination, left their
snowy impress on his noble brow.

Then God, the maker, pronounced in
loving tones those thrilling words, "Let
there be light," and living light from the
Divine Spirit illumined man's frame, and
he became an immortal being.

He looked at the earth and saw the
springing flowers, and creeping reptiles.
He gazed about him and beheld the vast
ocean swelling and dashing, and the tall
forest trees covering the earth for many
miles, and affording shade for the innum-
erable animals that dwelt together in peace
and harmony. He raised his eyes to the
heavenly vault studded with stars, and
strove in vain to penetrate the mysterious
curtain. Then man reasoned:—"Who
could be the author of these wonderful
things?" And a mighty voice replied,
"It is I the First and the Last." And
man worshipped the great "I Am," for he
felt that he was his maker.

But soon the clouds obscured the light;
the tempter came with his insinuating wiles
and man forgot his God. Then came
Death, the King of Darkness, to take the
place of the lost light.

But light will again return to him who
gave it, and there for an eternity will it
shine, reflected on the pure and happy faces
of the blest.

"THE GREAT VIRGINIA EXPRESS LINE."

We find the following "advertisement"
in a recent number of the Springfield (Mas-
sachusetts) Republican:

GREAT POTOMAC AND RAPID-ANN THROUGH ROUTE!

PROMPTNESS AND DISPATCH!

Meade and Lee's Through Express, week-
ly line, between Alexandria and Culpepper;
connections with the principal points North
and South, (especially the Old Capitol and
the Libby Prison.)

The subscribers, having completed their
arrangements, and gotten their line into
running order, will, hereafter, until further
notice, run their machines, ("the Army of
the Potomac" and "Army of Northern Vir-
ginia") every week through from Culpep-
per, Va., to Alexandria, Va., and vice
versa, giving their personal attention to the
running of each train, Lee preceding Meade
at a proper interval on the out-trains, and
Meade preceding Lee with similar regular-
ity on the in-trains.

The perfect familiarity of these old
stagers with the whole route in question,
and the frequency with which they have
traversed it, enable them to calculate with
perfect accuracy the time of arrival at the
indicated points. Having gotten up all
their locomotives and rolling stock regard-
less of expense, and putting them through
night and day alike, they are enabled to
disregard the ordinary drawbacks of weather,
state of roads, &c., as those who do a
smaller business cannot.

Patrons respectfully solicited.
G. G. MEADE,
R. E. LEE.

P. S.—The line through Pennsylvania
has been discontinued in consequence of a
painful collision which occurred there in
July last, but as such things have been
carefully avoided ever since, and every pre-
caution taken for the future, it is hoped
that an indulgent public will not remember
that unfortunate occurrence to the prejudice
of the company. DUNN BROWNE,
Secretary.

Hogs are patterns of good humor.
Hit them a kick, and they forget it as soon
as they are out of reach. Dog them, and
they root as happy as over the minute they
are left alone.

A BRAVE BOY.

When I was a boy I lived among the
Green Mountains of Vermont; in winter
making snow forts and sliding down the
steep hills, and in summer and autumn
wandering over the mountain after flowers
or nuts, or catching the beautiful trout
from the brooks. But my brother in Wis-
consin wrote to me to come to him, and I
went. Our house was on what was then
called Baxter's Prairie. The prairie was
covered with flowers, and the many clear
lakes around abounded in fish and ducks;
but our principal food was hoe-cake and
salt-pork.

One of our neighbors had had no meat
for some time, and getting out of powder,
they had no game. So one day they sent
up their oldest son, a boy about ten years
old, for a piece of pork. As he was carry-
ing it homeward, and going through a
piece of woods by Silver Lake, he heard a
rustling of the leaves in a thicket by the
roadside. He stopped and listened—all
was still. Again he pushed forward;
again the leaves rustled behind him, and
he thought he heard a stealthy step.
Again he stopped; everything was still,
except the gentle dash of the waves upon
the pebbly beach, and the rapid beating of
his own heart.

He dared to go forward, and dared not
stay, for he saw night was approaching,
when the woods always echoed with the
sound of the hungry wolf, and the savage
bear, and the stealthy catamount came out
from their dens. So, picking up a club, he
again started homeward. Again came the
stealthy step behind him, nearer and nearer
until he saw a gaunt and savage wolf creep-
ing after him; and, as he hurried on, still
clinging to his meat, the wolf was coming
nearer and nearer, and he might at any
moment spring upon him.

Still the boy, though he trembled in
every limb, did not lose his presence of
mind. He remembered having heard his
father say that if any one faced a wild
animal, and look it square in the eye, it
would not dare to attack him. He turned
around, faced the hungry wolf, and com-
menced walking backwards towards his
home, still a long mile and a half away.
As the woods grew darker, the wolf came
nearer, showing his white teeth, with the
hair bristling upon his back.

The courageous boy knew that if he gave
up his piece of pork, he was safe, and could
run home unmolested; but he knew that
there were hungry ones at home awaiting
his return. So backwards he went, step by
step. As the wolf came near, he hit him
square upon the head with a stone, when,
with an angry yelp, the wolf sprang into
the thicket, and set up a long and dismal
howl. The boy listened to hear if there
were answering howls, and hearing none,
took courage; but soon the savage beast,
maddened with hunger, came at him again.
With his club he gave him a well directed
blow between the eyes, which sent him
howling back again into thicket.

Again and again was the contest renewed.
Many times did the savage animal make a
spring at the lad, and many times did the
brave boy beat him off, until at last he came
near the log-cabin of his parents, when the
disappointed wolf, with a long and wailing
sound, dashed away into the woods. Trem-
bling with excitement, and wet with perspi-
ration, the boy dropped the meat upon the
floor crying:

"Mother, I've got it," and fell exhaust-
ed at his mother's feet.

SILK.

It is an interesting historical fact that,
although the rearing of silk worms and the
unwinding of the thread from them to be
manufactured into articles of dress, were
first practiced by the Chinese, the introduc-
tion of this branch of industry into Europe
was due to Justinian, who in the year 550
first succeeded in having the eggs brought
to Constantinople. Mulberry trees were
planted, and every attention bestowed on
the rearing of the insects. In a subsequent
reign, we are informed by Gibbon, that
such was the progress made, that China
silk was successfully competed with by the
new industry. Spreading into Greece, it
did not extend further till the twelfth cen-
tury—when, on the sacking of Corinth and
Athens by the King of Sicily, it was intro-
duced into Italy—and from thence, in the
latter part of the fifteenth century, the
rearing of silkworms was first prosecuted
in the south of France. There it was
deemed of such importance by Henry IV.,
that he rewarded persons who had been
engaged in the manufacture of silk for
twelve years with patents of nobility. The
value of silk at Rome, in Julius Cæsar's
time was that of gold—a pound of silk
being worth the same weight of the precious
metal. Justinian's labor was not in vain,
as Europe has since realized its advantages,
and it is now a remarkable, but for Turkish
economists, a gratifying fact, that at the
present day the district of Brouss occupies
the foremost rank for the production of this
valuable filament.—*Levant Herald.*

"A wag was lately asked to contrib-
ute to foreign missions."
"Not on any account," said he.
"Why not?" asked the collector, "the
object is laudable."
"No it isn't," was the reply, "not half
so many people go to the devil now as
ought to."

DISCOVERY OF THE TELESCOPE AND PEN- DULUM.

It seems scarcely credible that that won-
derful, far-seeing instrument, which brings
the most distant worlds under our curious
ken, should have had its origin in children's
play; yet so it is. The children of a spec-
tacle maker in Middleburg were allowed at
times, probably on wet days, to play in
their father's workshop. On one of these
occasions they were amusing themselves
with spectacle glasses, when one of them
placed two together, one before the other,
and looked through them at a weathercock
on a neighboring steeple. To the child's
astonishment the vane appeared larger and
nearer to it than when seen through one
only. The father was called to see the
sight, and struck with the singular fact,
resolved to turn it to advantage. His first
plan was to fix two glasses on a board, by
means of brass rings, which might be
brought nearer to each other or further off
at pleasure. He was thus enabled to see
distant objects better and more distinctly
than before.

The next improvement was to place the
glasses in a tube, which may be termed the
first telescope. Galileo soon heard of it
and applied it to astronomical purposes.
The mention of this great man recalls to
mind his accidental discovery of the pendu-
lum. A correct time-measure had long
been a desideratum in the world. Water
clocks had been tried and found wanting;
Alfred's candles would not do for the world
at large. Another lucky accident must
supply the want; and it came as follows:

The future great astronomer, though then
a young man, was in the cathedral of Pisa.
One of the vergers had been supplying the
lamp with oil, which hung from the roof,
and left it swinging to and fro; this caught
Galileo's attention, and carefully noting it,
he observed that it vibrated in equal times,
and first conceived the idea of applying it
to the measure of time. It cost him fifty
years to complete his pendulum.

After the telescope and pendulum we can
hardly pass over Sir Isaac Newton's dis-
covery of the law of gravity, though it is
too well known to require more than
naming. An apple accidentally falling to
the ground before his face revealed to him
this mighty, all-pervading secret of nature!
What vast results have sprung from these
seemingly trifles! Distant worlds have not
only been discovered, but weighed and
measured; the pathless ocean can be trav-
eled over with the same certainty as if
guide posts were erected every three or
four miles; and time can be measured to
the greatest nicety!—*Chambers Journal.*

THE FIRST AMERICAN FLAG IN ENGLAND.

We copy from a memoir of Ekanah
Watson, in the last number of the New
England Historical and Genealogical Re-
gister, the following anecdote of Copley the
artist, who, it will be remembered, was
born in Boston, and was the father of the
present L. R. Lyndhurst.

Soon after Mr. Watson's arrival in Eng-
land he dined with Copley, the distinguish-
ed painter, a Bostonian by birth, and came
to the conclusion to expend a hundred guineas,
which he had just easily obtained, for a
splendid portrait of himself by that cele-
brated artist.

"The painting was finished," says Mr.
W., in his journal, "in most admirable
style, except the background, which Copley
and I designed to represent a ship bearing
to America the acknowledgement of inde-
pendence, with a sun just rising upon the
stripes of the Union streaming from her
gaff. All was complete save the flag, which
Copley did not deem prudent to hoist under
present circumstances, as his gallery is a
constant resort of the royal family and the
nobility. I dined with the artist on the
glorious 5th of December, 1782, after lia-
soning with him to the speech of the king,
formally recognizing the United States of
America as in the rank of nations. Pre-
vious to dining and immediately after our
return from the House of Lords, he invited
me into his studio, and there, with a bold
hand, a master's touch, and I believe an
American heart, attached to the ship the
Stars and Stripes. This was, I imagine,
the first American Flag hoisted in Old
England."

JON'S PROPHECY OF THE IRON CLADE.—
"His scales are his pride, shut up together
as with a closed seal; one is so near to
another that no air can come between them.
When he raiseth himself up the mighty are
afraid; by reasons of breakings they purify
themselves; he esteemeth iron as straw and
brass as rotten as wood. The arrow cannot
make him flee; strong stones are turned
back by him into stubble. He maketh the sea
deep to boil like a pot; he maketh the sea
like a pot of ointment; he maketh a path
to shine after him; he maketh the deep to
be hoary."

"A tender-hearted writer says:—
"Who has not felt the beauty of a woman's
arm—the unspeakable suggestion of tenderness
that lie in the dimpled elbow, and all
the gently-lessening curves down to the
delicate wrists, with its tiniest almost im-
perceptible nicks in the firm softness." We
remember distinctly the sensation of a
woman's hand some years since, when short
clothes were in fashion, but the impression
was more enlivening than pleasing, as we
recall it.

The crown of virtue is peace and honor.